



hope is the fourth sign of defeat



emotions
thoughts
words

hope is the fourth sign of defeat

My god it has been so/ too long since i put out the last one. Almost a year of me thinking "yeah i need to get going on this...tomorrow" so much has happened and i guess that i can use that for a reasonable excuse for taking forever on this little thing. I have finally graduated from college after only 5 and a half years of sheltering myself from the real world. Now i am out here with a useless photo degree that i don't regret having. Let me tell you, stay in school as long as possible. As long as you are in school you have an out when asked " what are you doing?" , " well i am a student." With that you always have that potential to be a viable member of society, whether or not you want to be. Now i get up and go to a job, that while isn't filling my soul with life and making me feel fulfilled, it also isn't demeaning. And it pays really well. So now i have also finally moved from Mpls to St. Paul and the oh so stylish Grand Ave area. SPMF!!!

Well i guess you will get to read about all this and more. so get going already.

Any time that you are talking about animal rights, be it at a protest or just talking to friends, people always come up with these strange arguements. They usually have to do with outrageous situations such as what if you were on a desert island or trapped in a spaceship and the only thing to eat was a steak or drink was milk. Very probable situations. But that is how some people like to argue. I have even heard vegetarians argue that if we went vegan, what would happen to all the cows? i kinda wonder where this genius came from and why are they even vegetarian, if you haven't figured out that one yet ,ummm. You also get those that bring up different cultures like the eskimos and would i yell at an eskimo in a fur coat. Now if i saw one here, there is a possibility that i might, but i have yet to see any eskimos wandering thru the twin cities, it may get cold here but if Nanook comes walking by i would more likely give him directions. Trying to tell people that i am really only concerned with those in our western industrial culture makes them think they have found holes in my arguements. For all of us going veg or vegan is nothing difficult at all. It is selfish for one not to be .If you are not vegan you are taking more than your fair share of the world's resources by eating animal products. I would easily say that anyone reading this can afford to be vegan. not that it costs any more than not being but you probably have the time and the knowledge to do it. I don't think it would greatly take any chunk out of your TV watching time. There are many people who barely make a living wage and i don't think to them it is all that important whether or not bossie had to die to provide their evening meal. And i don't think it should be all that important to them. They have so many other things to think about. I think that being able to care about some other causes besides yourself is a class priviledge. Most of us have at least a middle class upbringing. The single mother has other concerns that are much more important. Sure i wish everyone was vegan but it is not realistic. i would like if everyone had a decent living wage, education and health care. After that i think that they can start to worry about animal liberation. But i think for me personally, worrying about animal life is the first step to worrying about everything else. i am more concerned about this than those other issues. not that i don't think about them. I like to feel that actions for the earth do affect everything else.

One other thing at protests is why doesn't anyone come up with better insults for us? How many times do i have to hear "Get a life" or "get a job" ? It gets really tiring. Even the " mmm i could go for a big steak right now." comments are getting boring. i would like to write on the back of the protest signs all the come backs such as , "no, you get a life" or "i do have a job" You can't have that great of come backs all the time, but we need to get some. I always like the "Hey that's a new one sir, get a life, let me write that one down sir , very witty." That kind of sarcasm usually does the trick, but then again when doesn't sarcasm do the trick?



how

There has been talk about SXE should return to its glory days, some camps will say that is '88 while others want back to the salad days of '82-83. Now there is always talk about how it was so much better back in the good ole days. I have to think that yeah it was great but we didn't appreciate it then the way we do now. That's always the way it is. You never appreciate until it is gone. So why should we return to those days. Enough people are constantly reliving 88, and while i admit freely that it was a great time for music, i thought the attitudes of then were crap. You weren't SXE unless you had the hood and the sneakers. Sure we still have the athletic look going on, but i would like to think we have made some strides in the attitude department, of course there will always be idiots, get used to it already. That look is still tough and somewhat empowering, albeit very masculine and macho at times. I like to think of it more as to the fact that when you are so inundated with social propaganda to drink and smoke that you are taking back the clean cut look and saying that it should be the 'norm' to not mess up your head with that shit. Besides the comfort factor that accompanies such clothing. But i think that some of this talk has to do with the fact that SXE now has a style that is very much accepted by the mainstream. Of course the mainstream has also come to accept mohawks and badly colored hair as a part of youth culture thanks to such fashion plates as Rancid and Green Day. Hell even the 'emo' look is becoming popular, about a month ago on E! fashion, they were talking about someone sporting the "emo" look, which included thrift store clothes and horn rim glasses. Fashion and style are two things that are now very hard to separate from popular culture. How often do you see big pants on TV now? All the time. How often do you see leather and spikes on TV? All the time. It's no longer something you can really do anymore to separate yourself from the masses. Obscure band t-shirts is about all you can do i guess. CNN just had a thing on SXE that actually was pretty good, or at least didn't make me hide my head in shame. SXE is something that i would like to think can't be sold to well to the masses. It doesn't have the commercial value, but the music does i think. CIV sounds like they ripped off every GB song and they are doing pretty well. There will always be a market for tough guy music, so there goes the Victory line-up. I am sure most of them wouldn't care too much about getting big. The only plus on that would be to go to a club and beat up alterno rockers in the pit. Dance floor justice and all that. Being a dick has its place. But back to the idea that SXE used to be better i think is a crock. It's today, not then. Play the records and jump around, but there are some damn fine bands out there still doing it, granted most are in Sweden, but still there is some good stuff and kids to rock out with. I also would say that the scene is much better today than it was back then. There is more of a connection with different people within the scene as before the lines were drawn quite deep in the sand. SO... to the nostalgia types i will buy you a calendar and you can do the rest.

HATE ME
OK MOTHERFUCKERS HERE IT IS WITH NO APOLOGIES AND NO FORGIVENESS.
NOTHING BUT THE PURITY OF HATE AND ANGER. 2 THINGS THAT ARE HIGHLY
UNDERRATED. NO MORE NICETIES, JUST SAY IT STRAIGHT OUT. I'M SO TIRED OF TRYING TO
C H A N G E P E O P L E ' S
MINDS AND BEING CALLED SELF-RIGHTEOUS. IT'S A LOT MORE SIMPLE IF YOU
JUST CALL ME RIGHT. FUCK YOU

I often wonder about what is there left for one to write about. Everyone and their mother has written on almost every topic, punk, why meat sux, why drugs suck, why i am so alone, why the government sux, and so on and so forth. i guess the only thing that really hasn't been covered too much is me. And i think that ought to change. i want whole zines and articles about me. i deserve a cover story in MRR, there should be rants and raves in the letter sections on why everyone loves and hates me and why. Mykel Board should have many opening references to why he wants to have glorious manlove with me. Entire concept albums on my regime in the scene. In fact many bands doing benefit albums for me and entire tours espousing my greatness with special info booths on all the many aspects of my life. The Simpsons would be required to have at least one reference to me per episode and also many walk on appearances. Letterman would have a top ten list on me. Yes this is how it shall and will be. Now please grovel at my feet worm.

self hatred is so positive. it cleans out what i need to get rid of. so many old stains on my mind and heart. i got the matches and kerosene and i will warm myself on these memories as they turn to ash. my faith in others piles on top of my love for fellow humans. my pity burns quickly. my hope is put on top of the pile. i shed a tear watching it burn but i know it is all for the best.

Straight - Edge is all about Hatred
of what society tries to cram down our throats
as to what is acceptable.
Idiocy is acceptable.
Complacency is acceptable.
Addiction is acceptable.
Sorry to burst your bubble, but it isn't.
Not by me. Fuck your rights
They infringe on mine
Fuck your willingness to pay for your own demise.
Have some respect for yourself. You claim to be the rebel.
What is the difference between you and the Frat boy sucking down the tall cool
o n e ?

I guess he isn't claiming anything political in his actions.
Real Punks Are Straight-Edge.
It's the truth
Oh you're a real punk, yet that pack of Marbs is in your pocket?
Yeah i see, well Poser I believe there's a Green Day record with your name on
i t
Get out of here fucker and buy some more rebellion.
The mall is calling your name.

Well a new year has come and we can look back on what we have accomplished. What has this movement known as "Straight Edge" accomplished? What have we tried to do? Is it nothing more than a social club for jocks that prefer to beat the shit out of each other? That is the image we have to the rest of this microcosm we exist in known as punk. Are we a revolution and do we want to be one? Sure why not. I believe it is time for the propaganda to flow freely and the threats to no longer be idle. Ok so maybe it might not ever be any more than sitting around watching "Kids in the Hall" and eating cookies, but why should they know that. This should be a revolution. Time to base it on more than big pants and X's. Yes, not buying in to societies ills and control is just the first step.

We claim that it's all about automatic weapons, but where are those guns and are we using them in the right manner? I haven't heard about any Drug lords being brought down by some kids in hooded sweatshirts and construction gloves, and for that matter why isn't there a pile of dead cops outside of every show? It's time to act. They thought we were dogmatic before, they thought our rules were too tough to live by? Well they ain't seen nothing yet. Lives based on NOT doing something shall turn into pure action. We know we are losers, we have nothing to lose. Preaching to the converted has gotten us only so far. Night raid on frat row motherfucker. Not revenge. We must strike before the injustice is done. Of course, can we try to change the real world when we can hardly make a change in our make believe one at shows? No. We let the football players ruin the fun. We hated them in high school why should we let them do the same shit here as they did there. Are we that weak? Fight back. 100 against 5 seem like good odds to me. Training time. Turn up some INFEST and wait further instructions.

Remember all who oppose us shall drown in the blood of the innocent.

BROKEN promises don't upset me. I just think, why did they believe me?

human beings are nothing more than bags of shit and bones. we are only capable of giving and receiving pain. small dirty creatures scudding here and there trying to latch onto whoever and whatever. those small consolations of life. small moments of not so much agony. dirty, filthy creatures looking to each other for a cure to the shit of life. wide, child eyes that blink in an instant to rat eyes. holding you close and ripping out your throat and smiling, whispering all those words that let us sleep so very tight each night. rat eyes smile and rat lips kiss in a precious way we believe, need to believe. human trash, human rats. we scavenge what we can and we steal what we don't get for free. so much weakness, it's surprising we have lasted this long. just find that vein and mainline the happiness. can't afford that kind of joy and wouldn't know what to do with it when it arrived. sometimes shaking in the rain is enough for one night and other times that is too much happiness to bear. stand and look up at the cross and wait for the dirty angels to help you out of this. their cum stained mouths no longer sing so sweet and those words aren't as reassuring anymore. so much profanity from such sweet tongues. what's left to do but sit in this shit-town and light matches until i burn.

"If you come back this way and renew your invitation to fine up," Stu, "I'll probably agree. That is the curse of the human race. Sociability! What Christ should have said was 'Yea, verily, whenever two or three of you are gathered together, some other guy is going to get the living shit knocked out of him.' Shall I tell you what sociology teaches us about the human race? I'll give it to you in a nutshell. Show me a man or woman alone and I'll show you a saint. Give me two and they'll fall in love. Give me three and they'll invent the charming thing we call "society." Give me four and they'll build a pyramid. Give me five and they'll make one an outcast. Give me six and they'll reinvent prejudice. Give me seven and in seven years they'll reinvent warfare. Man may have been made in the image of God, but human society was made in the image of His opposite number, and is always trying to get back home."

"Was that true? If it was, then God help them. Just 'cause you had been thinking a great deal about somethin' here."

inking about what i am doing and what i will be doing for the rest of my life and all of my

mistakes made so far
really scares the shit out
of me. i have spent too
many restless days and
nights wasting time over
what could of or should
have been in my greater
scheme of things. i try to
realize that what is done is
done and is years in the
past and meant to stay
there. tie it up and put it
in a box. throw away the
key. but it keeps turning
up.

these days
of mine
time and thoughts
of mine
never to be held again
these days of
helpless nights
broken dreams of
angels
angels
are my best friends

this relationship thing has bitten me once again. Not that it is a bad thing, far from it to tell the truth. i am enjoying it quite a bit. Even though i have again gotten into a strange one. Long distance relationships are a new one for me. i am used to the old call them up and see them in a few minutes. As opposed to a 4 hour drive. But also for some weird reason it all feels right. I don't really mind it too much. i get that anxious feeling every now and then when i can't stop thinking about her. I am slightly nervous about writing about good things in this zine because last time i did that it all fell apart by the next issue. It's always easy to write about the failures and disgraces. It's not like those can get any worse.

But how can i not want to write about what i feel right now. Being happy with the fact i can say i have a grrlfriend. Why wouldn't i be happy with a grrl who knows the words to "Straight Edge Revenge" and owns an Assfactor 4 shirt. Who is also smart, witty, and cute as hell. The strangest thing is that i relate again to my friends who are heavily taken. They say that doings things without their significant other doesn't feel as fun or could/would be more fun with them. i can understand that again. Of course i still find that hanging out with my friends is just as fun. That is one thing i have found that if both of you have a separate life from your other you can last a lot longer. But who am i Dear Abby? i guess i know a lot about relationships because i have had a lot. If anyone needs advice on how to end a relationship gimme a call. i know all about that. You want to know when is the best time to say the wrong thing i'm the man. Need to forget important dates or down play special days and events i can show you how. Alright i am not that bad. i actually thought i did a good job most of the time. and i think this time things shall turn out quite well for a long time.

sometimes it feels like there are they
too many words and thoughts and can't feel when
they can't find a way out and still feel hold
them pushing at those certain talk and just what
back is and all along those back changes to say
is too changeable to go on changes to say
always that have been said and that changes to say
she would have been said and that changes to say
my to something done said and that changes to say
life never be and those leaves said and that changes to say
times is set and those leaves said and that changes to say
be taught when those leaves said and that changes to say
you with your own chest said and that changes to say
stone in your sleep and to make why is it face that her eyes
when night close your own and the thought of her tongue
can blind your own and the thought of her tongue
makes yours stick in your mouth.

It seems that some days people try as hard as they can to make me embarrassed to be SXE. Tough neanderthals dragging their knuckles on the ground and making inane threats and comments. The open E must be some kind of testosterone narcotic. Not that i don't love heavy style music ,chugga chugga gets me going also. The machismo that gets going in it is too much for me. When fights break out during Chokehold i think something is wrong. Someone out there is not listening to the lyrics too much. i wish that being SXE was something to be proud of again. Not in the tough guy fashion but in the saying fuck you to the system that wants us to be in a stupor and be complacent to what goes on around us. So many kids who are drug free don't use the label Straight Edge because of all the negative connotations. Now no one needs to label themselves anything if they don't want to, but so many kids who would not make us look so dumb are avoiding it. Yeah in the big scheme of things the only thing that really matters is the fact that there are drug-free kids in the scene. but in this petty scene things like this kinda bug me. In the twin cities we don't have any real meat heads ruining any shows or starting fights. Hell most of the kids are SXE but don't call themselves that. And it's not like there is any rift between us and any other clique in the scene. Not really like there is a 'us' since everyone really gets along. But when i visit other places i can see the polarization of all the sub groups. It seems kinda sad that it ends up being that way. I think that people miss out on meeting some pretty cool and interesting people. There are crust kids that are cool and there are ones that are loser jerks and that goes for everyone else. SXE kids aren't all like that New York Times article. We don't really dwell on who has "sold out" or tell everyone what to do. Hey i think everyone should be SXE because i think it is the most intelligent way to be. No it's not the be all and you don't need to limit your potential to an X or even wear one if you don't want to, most don't. But telling the MAN to **FUCK OFF** by not drinking his poison is a good start to the revolution. fuck shit up drug free baby!

THE FLAG IS A SYMBOL WAVED IN OUR NATION BY PEOPLE RAISED WITH IGNORANT PRIDE, RUN BY A CORRUPT CIRCUS OF FOOLS WHO EXPLOIT HUMAN AND NATURAL RESOURCES WHILE TELLING THE POPULATION EVERYTHING IS UNDER CONTROL. I AM NOT A CORPORATE SOLDIER. I AM NOT A PATRIOT.





Some days it's too much trouble to care. i wish i was an apathetic fool (or at least more so). Just another mindless idiot drone. get along well with others, do the job, go home to the wife and kids and crack open a beer and stare at the box. i opened my eyes that one time and can't get the sight out of my mind. yelling doesn't seem to work. education doesn't work. i wish i could forget it all. but i can't and i am so sick of it. so much pain and suffering and we don't care. if we don't feel it then it doesn't happen. i can yell and scream til my voice gives out. it's not enough to care. you have to care about the acceptable causes. the fact is that i don't care about the right ones. i've seen too much and know we are beyond hope. we are not born good. we screw up sometimes and end up that way. close my eyes and take off the safety. your weakness, your apathy is your means to an end and it makes you sleep better. wait for the right cause that never really comes around. you cheap motherfucker. How much is it to care?

ANGER MEANS

LIFE IN A LAND RULED
BY A FACIST DEMOCRACY
RAISED AND SCHOoled
UNDER THE FLAG OF HYPOCRISY
LOWERED AND FOOLED
TO ACCEPT COMPLACENCY
TEMPERED AND COOLED
AND TEMPERANCE HARDENS ME
I MAY BE BLIND IN MY ACTIONS
AND HAVE NO CONTROL OF MY RAGE
AND SUFFER FROM HEATED MOMENTS
BUT THIS RESULT WAS NOT UNFORSEEN
I KNOW WHAT MY ANGER MEANS

EMPTIED AND RELOADED
BY MANMACHINE MADE RULES AND LIES
FITTED AND HARNESED
WITH FORMFIT ALIBIS
BEATEN AND DEVOUR'D
BY THE HATE IN LOVE'S DISGUISE
FORCEFUL BUT UNFULFILLED
BY A LIFE WHERE NO ONE TRIES

I WILL DEFY

I will defy - what they call law
Bastard polities - and backroom deals
Sealing the fate - of a once pure world
As we're crushed beneath - their jackboot heels

I will defy - their hollow truth
And stand my ground - against their lives

I will defy - I will defy
I will defy - I will defy

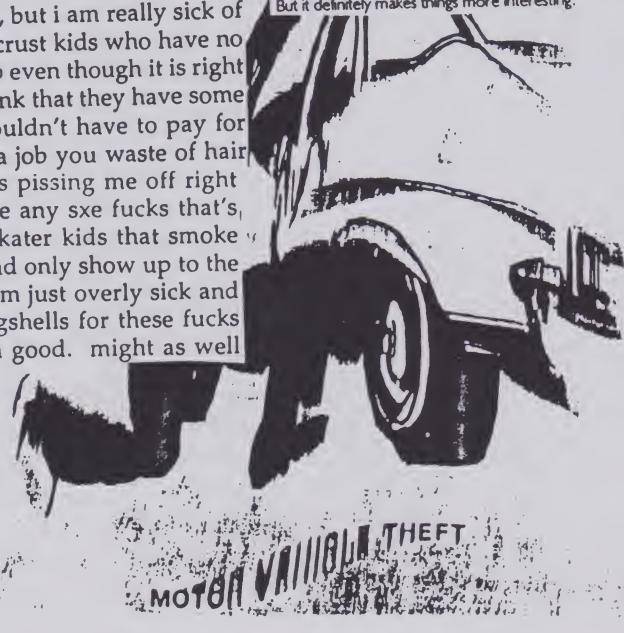
INSTILLED

YOU CLOSE MY EYES TO ANY IDEAS BUT YOUR OWN, KEEP ME DEAF FROM THE SOUND OF REVOLUTION, TIE MY HANDS FROM ACHIEVING FREEDOM, YOU WANT MY BRAIN TO THINK ONLY MY THOUGHTS. AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO BREAK THE CYCLE? TALKING DRUNK AND INHALING THEIR LIES. OR, ARE YOU ABSTAINING AND STAYING STUPID EITHER WAY, WE'RE STILL LEFT BEHIND. SO, TELL ME HOW CAN THEY BE YOUR ACTIONS WHEN IT'S THEIR IDEA THAT FILL YOUR HEAD. THESE THOUGHTS ARE INSTILLED UPON US ALL AND WE'RE TOLD FREEDOM IS BEING LEA
WHEN IN REALITY FREEDOM WILL ONLY COME WHEN WE REALIZE WHO THE FUCK IS REALLY IN CONTROL. WITHO
THEIR COOPERATION THEIR SYSTEM WILL FALL. IT THRIVES OFF OF THE MISCONCEPTION. WE CAN'T SURVIVE
WITHOUT THEM. WHEN WE ARE ALL INDIVIDUALS CAPABLE OF THINKING...YET WE'VE BEEN INSTILLED WITH
DEPENDENCIES, AND THE MYTH WE CANNOT SURVIVE WITHOUT LEADERS. HOW CAN THEY BE YOUR ACTIONS WH
IT'S THEIR IDEAS THAT FILL YOUR HEAD?

I try , i really think i try to like or tolerate the people who make a hassle at shows with alcohol. Yeah sure it's put on all the flyers, NO ALCOHOL. And yeah it's hard to enjoy a show without a good buzz. I can understand that. Lord knows i can't rock out without a few 40's in me. Now i can't seem to understand why they think that the people who work at the club are a bunch of jock assholes. We try to put on a good show. We try to have bands that the crust kids enjoy and might want to see even if paying for the show takes away from their beer money for the night. We all have to have priorities. Now these thoughts are mine and not the club collective so if anyone has any problem please only blame my elitist attitude and no one else. I personally think it is a waste of our time to clean up other people's puke and beer bottles. I don't think that getting into fights with kids over the fact that they want to sit outside and drink because they can't inside is where our time should be spent. I actually had come around for a while and was tolerating everyone. But there have been too many things that irritate me, and i personally don't care if i am an asshole. i have nothing to lose if someone doesn't like my attitude. i think if the drunks want to drink at shows they can put on their own shows. Fuck em if they don't like it. They don't give a shit about anyone besides their beer anyway. They ain't punk. They are loser shits who make working at the club a much bigger hassle than it ever should be. Yeah i am a jock straight edge asshole, sounds good to me. The club is not there to for them to fuck it up for everyone,because they think any rules are infringing on their rights. And while i am feeling quite annoyed i might as well make some other blanket statements. This will only make sense to people from the Twin Cities, but i am really sick of the Hard Times "punks", the crust kids who have no idea about the scene or the club even though it is right around the corner and then think that they have some kind of special status and shouldn't have to pay for shows. Take a bath and get a job you waste of hair and skin. Lets' see,who else is pissing me off right now? Well since we don't have any sxe fucks that's off, there is always the idiot skater kids that smoke and have that tough attitude and only show up to the epitaph bands. fuck em all. i am just overly sick and tired of people walking on eggshells for these fucks that do much more harm than good. might as well kick all their fucking ass's.

THE FIRST thing was, I learned to forgive myself. Then I told myself, "Go ahead and do whatever you want, it's okay by me."

OK so this little rant and rave session does feel good i must say that these drunken shows are also the most interesting. you never know what will happen and it's kinda fun and exciting when fights happen. It also gives everyone something to talk about for awhile. Not that i would want this to happen at every show but it does keep one on their toes. These are the shows you remember. It's not to often that you fear your safety at a show. I don't really enjoy that, but the little Adrenalin rush that accompanies it is kinda fun. It is the closest we can get to the days when skins came to shows and would try to intimidate you. You hated it but it gave you something to hate and be mad about. Of course i hate to have to watch my back at a show. But it definitely makes things more interesting.



I think that my favorite protest memory was a rodeo protest at the St. Paul Civic center the same night as Slayer was playing at the Roy Wilkins Auditorium. For those of you who don't know, They are both located in the same building. It was the middle of February and very cold to say the least. There were about 20 of us all freezing but still having a good protest and handing out alot of information and getting yelled at by a lot of people. It was fun seeing the Slayer fans running into the show wearing sleeveless t-shirts yelling at us and turning blue. So we get called faggots alot and tell people they are inbred, white, trash rednecks. Good clean fun. Woman with big hair and blue eye shadow . Men with bow legs and big hats wanting to kick our ass. You gotta love it. So these 3 big rednecks in leather duster jackets and big cowboy hats and boots start calling us fags and telling us to get a life start getting rowdy, and when they were running up the steps one of them grabs his junk and tells us to suck his dick, so we say "OK whip it out and show us what you got!" My friend Jesse starts making sucking faces and runs up to them . They seem kinda surprised and then really pissed by our behavior. They then decide that a real fight would be better and tell us that they are gonna kick our ass's and begin to walk down the steps to us. Now we really aren't all that tough , well a couple of our Hardline friends are buff , but the rest of us are wusses. But since it is the middle of winter we have our hoods and flight jackets on and they make us look really big. About 10 of us rush up to meet the rednecks, and it looked like the "Kids will have their say" cover. The Marlboro men stop and for one brief moment there is fear in their eyes, and then they turn tail and run with their girlfriends dragging them inside. Jesse then proceeds to run up to the glass doors yelling at them "You want some of this?!"

It really was truly beautiful. Made it worthwhile to lose the feeling in my feet for an hour afterward. For some reason rodeo protests always lead to fights which may not be the most effective but can feel really cathartic. So once again everyone out there who cares about animals should really go to protests. Fuck shit up kids.

Laid down in stone
There can be no other definition
Meat and dairy production
Is torturing, is killing
For no purpose
For your ego
For the taste
Their blood you're spilling
Belsen, Auschwitz, Dachau
The similarity is frightening
A master race mentality
Of liberty for those with superiority
Your moral civilized society
Is built on brutality and cruelty
Where normality is insanity
And sane and extreme ideology
Like the resistance to Nazi Germany
We don't obey laws of barbarity

VEGAN - HATE - POS



VEGAN-HATE POS

UNJUSTIFIED MURDER

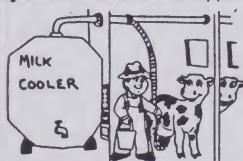
IN THE UNITED STATES ALONE, AN ANIMAL IS KILLED EVERY SIX SECONDS IN THE NAME OF SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTATION ... A HOLOCAUST THE LIKES OF WHICH MAN HAS NEVER KNOWN IS TAKING PLACE RIGHT BEFORE OUR VERY EYES. IT'S UP TO YOU AND I TO PUT A STOP TO IT. IT'S UP TO YOU AND I TO MAKE A CHANGE. IT'S UP TO YOU AND I TO ... LIBERATE!

VIVISECTION ... IT'S SCIENTIFIC FRAUD
EXPLOITATION ... GONE ON TOO LONG
UNJUSTIFIED MURDER ... IT'S SYSTEMATIC SLAUGHTER
LIBERATION ... THE MEANS TO THE END

How milk travels from cow to you



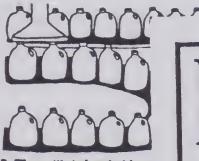
Milk is in the cow. The cow is in the dairy parlor. The dairy farmer attaches a milking machine to the cow's udder. The warm milk is squeezed right from the cow into stainless steel pipes.



1. The milk pumped from the cow goes through pipes into big refrigerated storage tanks. Until you open your milk carton, the milk is never exposed to the air or touched by human hands.



3. The milk is tested to see if it is safe and fresh.



5. The milk is bottled by



2. The milk is pumped into a refrigerated truck and carried to a dairy plant.



4. The milk is pasteurized, or heated, until any bacteria, if present, are killed. It is heated to 161 degrees for at least 15 seconds, then cooled quickly.

Wow! Super cow!

Rosabel, a milk cow from Vermont, set a world record this year. She produced the equivalent of 120,760 8-ounce glasses of milk in one year! Most cows produce only 32,000 glasses of milk in a year.



Robot farmers

In the future, robots might do the milking. Computers would tell when the cows needed to be milked. Robots would attach the udders to the milk machines.



How now, cow?

1. How many dairy cows are there in the United States?
A: 9.5 million



2. How many 8-ounce glasses of milk does a cow produce each day?
A: A healthy cow produces about 90 glasses of milk per day.



3. How many cows can a person milk in an hour?
A: A person can milk six cows per hour by hand.



4. How many cows can machines milk in an hour?
A: Machines can milk as many as 100 cows an hour.



5. How long does it take for the milk to get from the cow to the grocery store?
A: Two days.



On thanks Lee Majeskie, dairy specialist and associate University of Maryland at College Park; the Middle Atlantic Milk Association; and the Dairy Breeder Metropolitan.

The Mini Page
for Fourth of July
about the Mall.

kiss me!
i'm vegan



THE

dairy is
RAPE
Pure and simple
i don't know
any other way
to put it

Cos it's murder plain and simple
No justification
For the taking of a life
Without provocation
You'd be guilty of a crime
In courts throughout the nation
If the victim was human
You could face execution

A cow
can't give
milk until
after she
has given
birth to a
calf.



Most calves
will grow
horns, which
farmers remove
before the
calves are 3 to
6 weeks old.



After they
have stopped
making milk,
dairy cows are
used for meat,
leather, soap,
glue and
medicines.

Calves get milk from their mothers within two hours after they're born. They are taken from their mothers within 24 hours so she can make milk for us.



Cows can eat plants, and the parts of plants, that humans don't. For example, cows eat grass and cornstalks. A cow's stomach has four parts. It allows the cow to chew food, swallow it, and bring it back up later and chew some more. This is called her cud.



Cows usually line up in the same order when they come into the milking parlor. While they're not as smart as most farm animals, cows can be trained to be led by a halter and eat in the same spot.

It seems strange to me even though it shouldn't, that veganism is now on the down slide of popularity. The once mighty battle cry is now but a whimper and snicker from most kids eating their cheese pizza and trying to hide their Hardline tattoos. I guess it seems appropriate in the punk scene that is so flavor of the month anyway that this fad should start falling apart. And it makes me sad to see because it is one of the more positive parts or punk to me. Yeah i have bought the animal liberation spiel lock stock and barrel and have no regrets. It has been at protests that i have felt like i was really accomplishing something or at least being a real pest to people i think are disgusting. Most HC kids don't ever go to protests for anything, and i will admit that i have felt embarrassed to be one of 5 people standing in the cold holding a sign and passing out info on circuses or rodeos. But when those protests have 15 or 20 people chanting and you actually get some people to change their mind about the subject at hand, oh my god, it feels sooo good. It always bugged me that HC kids that said they were all for animal rights have never done anything except not eat meat. And not to down play the importance of being veg(an). But realistically not consuming animal products is really easy. After a month of being vegan it becomes second nature to most. And i do have the utmost respect for all vegans for the fact that they are, but if only all



A
contented
cow looks as
if she is
chewing
gum.
Actually, she
is chewing
her cud.



Cows sleep
either standing up
or lying down,
with their eyes
opened or closed!



Cows
don't have
upper front
teeth. That
is why they
pull up
grass by
jerking
their heads.

No two cows are alike. They all
have different spots. Most cows are
gentle, but they all have their own
personalities. A good farmer knows
who's who among his moost!

3. togury

4. cceirame

5. tubtre

Answers:
1. milk
2. cheese, 3. yogurt,
4. ice cream, 5. butter

those kids with Earth Crisis records would go out there and do something like protest or hand out info the movement would be so much stronger. ~~I really don't think it is enough anymore to not contribute to the slaughter and cruelty(god i sound like a PETA flyer), but now we need to stop it altogether.~~ It's not like you have to get arrested, but a lot of people opt to do that. I haven't yet, i am still somewhat selfish and have a job and don't feel like dealing with court dates. But so far not a single case against our AR group has stuck. One person did do community service because she will be leaving for school out of state and needed to get it over with, but she got to do her service with the Animal Rights Coalition. But having a big CD is really exciting. Whether it is fukking up a fur farmer convention or shutting down Macy's for a couple of hours. When the cops can't do anything to you and you make a big nuisance of yourself it feels great. And is hella more punk than just listening to your Raid CD. So come on kids lets get out there and put your money where your mouth is. I am sure not perfect and really do need to get to more protests and do more but every little bit counts and soon enough we will be breaking into labs and liberating animals and warming ourselves from the burning slaughterhouses. You know it sounds like fun. And i am so fukking sick of seeing kids who were vegan or veg going back on the meat wagon. Gimme a fukking break how can anyone go back to that? Like being veg is in the least bit difficult. oh well what is one to do. i know that you know the facts about it all and it's either do it or take the easy way out again.

I have decided to provide some information about a group that i have found to be very interesting. Now granted they are a terrorist organization in every sense, but i still gotta love what they do. The Justice Department does direct action that people into AR either love or hate. i am all for it but i am a bitter and revengeful type of person. It's not something that i personally could ever do but i am all for others to do it. There is always arguing as to whether or not direct action is the course to take or whether it should be a strictly educational based movement. i think that both need to happen in order for anything to happen. Education is a long term tool. It will get more people to think about what they do and how they live. Direct action is the immediate solution that is short term and temporary. It will never be permanent. There will always be another lab, slaughterhouse, vivisection, hunter and other basic bad type. But i know i and many others feel good when we read about actions that take place. It is very empowering and lets you see that something is happening, even if it is only making a company having to spend more money on glass, security, etc. i feel that economic sabotage is the best, but sometimes physical attacks are necessary. Does it do the animals any good to endorse this type of behavior. I think so, so therefore i have to do it. So put on some Vegan Reich and read on.

The Justice Department The Story...So Far!

On Wednesday 6th October 1993 a package exploded in the sorting office at Watford, Hertfordshire. The police claimed that it was addressed to a person involved in bloodsports and that other devices had been intercepted.

At the time it was thought that it may be the Animal Rights Militia, an attempt at 'dirty tricks' against the animal liberation movement or just a coincidence. Much later the Justice Department claimed that these had been the first wave of their devices and proved the authenticity by listing all the targets; information that the police had never revealed.

Just three weeks and a day later, Thursday 28th October 1993, two animal abusers were injured when parcel bombs detonated at their homes. This was clearly the work of an animal liberation group but, again, no claim of responsibility was made at the time.

Tuesday 23rd November saw everything becoming clearer when the ALF Press Office received a statement from a new group calling itself the Justice Department. Claiming that it had sent the devices that had caused such a stir on 28th October the statement was accompanied by a video film showing the internal components and construction of a device and its subsequent detonation. No further proof was needed that this new group's claims were both genuine and serious. The statement read:-

THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.

On the 28th October two animal abusers were injured and given the shock of their pathetic lives when they opened parcel-bombs sent by us. We don't need to explain why these two - Colin French, farm animal abuser, and Christopher Brown, laboratory cat supplier - were targeted, suffice it to say they cause animals to suffer great cruelty, and they deserve it.

In spite of their relatively minor injuries they will now be very much aware we mean business and, were they not our 'guinea pigs' for the testing of our experimental devices, would have been more permanently physically injured. This will be the case next time.

We've sat back for years and watched the AR activists ask nicely for all the abuse to stop - the more daring risk their lives and liberty but still the unacceptable number of tortured animals keeps rising.

The torturers become more extreme; they attack and kill their non-violent opponents to. All this without fear of retribution from the authorities and at worst damaged property c/o the ALF, which we wholeheartedly encourage.

On November 15th two much more powerful devices were despatched in search of Arlin Rickard, BFSS p.r.o., and George Murray, Cheshire Beagles hunt master and 'Alan Summersgill benefit fund' organiser. In light of the recent parcel bombs sent by the HRS to bloodsport fanatics most are aware of the threat and may well call the police upon receipt of parcels!! Paranoia sets in! The lack of media hysteria suggests we didn't get through but we will. We only have to get lucky once.....

We won't be asking anyone to stop messing with animals and will make no excuses for our violent intervention - they've had it too good for too long. NO MORE TORTURE NO MORE LIES.....

The ALF Press Office gave the story, in the first instance, to the Daily Telegraph as the newspaper most likely to go into the homes of animal abusers and most likely to report the facts accurately. The report appeared in the first edition next day and was dropped from all subsequent print runs.

Meanwhile, the statement and video film had been taken into the Cambridge studios of BBC-tv News, again as an exclusive. They made a copy of the video and carried out a lengthy interview with Robin Webb, ALF Press Officer. The news item appeared as the primary story but in the Eastern region only with the video film not being shown at all "on policy grounds" and none of the interview being screened.

The copy tape was given to the police that same evening by BBC-tv.

The following months saw the video-cassette devices joined by poster-tube designs and powerful timed incendiaries, most of which received ever-increasing publicity. However, on Wednesday 16th February 1994 the first wave of metal mouse traps primed and fitted with razor blades were sent out. With pieces of razor blade super-glued to the snap bar of the trap it was then primed (set), wrapped in paper and packed in a small Jiffy bag.

This saw the beginning of a real media blackout, possibly because the authorities recognised the first devices as too complicated for many people, while the new mouse-trap devices were within the capability of anyone who could use a catapult or glue a lock.

At about this time the High Court announced its decision to overturn the ban introduced by Somerset County Council against the Quantock Staghounds using local authority land. Received by the ALF Press Office on 19th February a communication from the Justice Department made its reaction clear:-

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT - STATEMENT

If our arguments weren't believable before the latest example of political corruption perhaps now there are a few more converts.

80% of the population are opposed to bloodsports; clearly the majority of local councils - which have banned hunting - did so because the majority voted for that, now we're told it's not proper to go with a democratic decision. So be it.

We never had faith in the political system so used direct action to fight the many obscenities inflicted on the animal kingdom, and proved its worth.

Now we hope and anticipate more will join the war being fought by so many good people outside the hopelessness of asking people with nasty habits nicely to stop destroying animals' lives. They insult humanity so deserve to be insulted and humiliated.

They deserve more we think, soon they'll get it.

JD and Company.

As the JD's campaign continued and increased so solid victories were at last achieved.....

Hyline Rabbits in Cheshire had long been fighting a rearguard action against the Animal Liberation Front with rabbits of all ages being regularly rescued and property being damaged and destroyed. With the device sent to Hyline's owner, Edwin Sutton, during December 1993 and the increased intensity of the ALF's actions both Hyline Rabbits and its sister company Coney Europa announced on Monday 27th June 1994 that they were going into voluntary liquidation.

The 'live exports' trade has seen active campaigning for about forty years during which things have just got worse. The first device from the Justice Department against the trade was despatched on 18th April 1994 with six more following on 3rd June. For the first time in all those years major ferry companies announced that they would no longer be carrying live animals for slaughter.

With such a sudden and unexpected withdrawal of facilities the exporters began frantically trying to find alternative routes through smaller ports and smaller companies. Up and down the country animal rights groups have joined forces with local people who are now outraged enough to take part in campaigns to prevent the trade continuing.

The Justice Department is also continuing the pressure with a device being sent to the manager of Shoreham Port Authority as recently as 20th October. Through the JD there finally seems real hope that this trade will be ended with the help of firm and spirited local and national campaigning.

Following is the complete listing of Justice Department actions to date. They would want everyone to remember what they said at the time of the December 1993 poster-tube devices.....

...It hasn't even started yet. Now is the time to give them everything you've got....

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT:

6th October 1993. The first devices sent by the Justice Department were housed in VHS-size video cassette boxes. One device detonated and six others were intercepted and "made safe" at the sorting office in Watford, Hertfordshire. The targets were:-

28th October 1993. Similar devices were delivered. Both detonated when opened.

17th November 1993. Another video delivered

18th November 1993. Again, a video device delivered

24th November 1993. Video-type device delivered

30th November 1993. Video devices, the first one of which detonated

21st and 22nd December 1993. The first wave of poster-tube devices, each with six hypodermic needles packed in with the explosive materials. A claim was made that, as AIDS had apparently been created in a laboratory, some HIV-infected blood had been stolen and may be used in the future to return the virus to the vivisection community responsible for its creation.

24th December 1993. The third type of device, a powerful timed incendiary, was placed in the Boots store, Northampton:-

- 28th December 1993. Two more timed incendiaries
- 29th December 1993. Another powerful timed incendiary
- 2nd February 1994. The first elaborate hoax devices sent by the Justice Department. Based on the video cassette design. Reason given for using hoax packages was "Operative devices won't get through to even the dumbest just now"
- 16th February 1994. Powerful metal mousetraps primed and fitted with razor blades on the snap bar, allegedly contaminated with the stolen HIV-infected blood (see 21st and 22nd December 1993).
- 7th April 1994. Two video-type devices delivered, the second to show that the chant "Human freedom, animal rights: one struggle, one fight" isn't just empty rhetoric:-
- 18th April 1994. Two more video-type devices were sent. The second, which detonated in Coventry sorting office, was claimed as "the first wave of a new campaign against live exports":-
- 30th April 1994. A Justice Department hoax call cleared Boots huge store in Plymouth together with neighbouring businesses including McDonald's. City centre closed off for several hours. McDonald's didn't reopen until 4.00pm. This was a busy Saturday on May Bank Holiday weekend. No device was actually placed:-
- 12th May 1994. Fifteen mousetrap devices fitted with razor blades were despatched to various targets; 10 vivisection, 2 puppy breeders, 2 bloodsports, 1 slaughterhouse:-
- 27th May 1994. What is believed to have been a video-type device of slightly different construction to those previously used was left on a doorstep. Subsequently the RAF bomb disposal unit detonated it by "controlled explosion":-
- 3rd June 1994. Six poster-tube devices delivered to targets involved in the 'live export trade'. These devices lacked the hypodermic needles used in the earlier tubes but had a greater explosive capability.
- 15th July 1994. The third wave of mousetrap devices fitted with razor blades are mailed out; 9 vivisection, 3 hunt, 2 puppy breeders, 1 slaughterhouse!
- 28th July 1994. Powerful incendiaries destroy speedboat kept on a trailer which had been subjected to regular damage attacks by the ALF. Four hoax devices were also sent out at the same time. The speedboat was destroyed
- 6th August 1994. Twelve powerful incendiaries planted at a livestock haulage company. It had been intended to damage buildings as well but more vehicles and two rigid lorries were severely damaged. One 30,000(stig) vehicle completely burnt out:-
- 22nd August 1994. Letter bomb delivered to a manufacturer of animal traps. Police refused to give the name of the target to local media but it appeared eventually in the Sunday Times. No claim was received and it is not known whether any other devices were despatched at the same time to other targets. It is fairly certain that this was a JD action:-
- 9th September 1994. Hoax devices placed at a hunt kennels and at a public house used by the hunt. These may have been placed the previous day:-
- 12th September 1994. New group announced as an offshoot of the Justice Department; AC/DC (Anti-Carmell & Dowsett Campaign) formed to commemorate the 10th Anniversary of the SEALL's "Wickham 19". Powerful incendiary devices were placed under two cars. The one placed under Walker's vehicle is known to have detonated, destroying the target vehicle:-
- 20th October 1994. Mousetraps feature again as 13 are delivered, primed and fitted with razor blades. A further 19 letters are booby-trapped with razor blades.
- 14th November 1994. An escalation as rat-traps primed and fitted with razor blades are sent to two prominent targets in a display of the anger felt at the continuation of hunting and the introduction of the Criminal Justice Act to curtail lawful protest.
- 22nd November 1994. The Justice Department decide to set up in the Irish Republic. Hearing that Captain Mark Philips was visiting that country to hunt and bearing in mind claims that "there is no opposition to hunting there" they sought to prove otherwise. Devices of an unidentified type were sent to the hunts which were to play host. Later comments from one of the hunts to sabs at a later date indicate that something certainly got through. The JD also "advised Captain Mark Philip to go home ASAP".



People wonder why i have friends who are "Hardline" or why i listen to bands who are. Well let me tell ya, some of them are pretty nice people. Others aren't, and while i definitely don't agree with the whole ideology, i do like the militant vegan stance. I think you have to be into animal rights to kinda understand that it is nice to talk about this stuff with someone who understands and doesn't bring up little arguments with everything. Talking about demons who are guilty and must be destroyed with someone who doesn't see that is sometimes kinda difficult. It's like sometimes you want to talk about records with someone who knows what you are talking about. So i do think that their ideology has many faults and i have discussed it with those i talk to and basically have come to the conclusion to agree to disagree. I don't think any of us have friends with whom we agree on everything, sure some of my friends think killing abortion doctors is a fine thing to do. I don't happen to agree with that little idea. I also argue with them quite a bit on the homosexual thing a whole lot and i know that i will never agree with them. It's kind of interesting to have friends that most people hate without knowing them. i will acknowledge that i have met Hardliners who can't form a sentence that wasn't lifted directly from Vanguard. I don't really like them because they really are one dimensional. Talking about AR stuff is fun and you can tell when you talk to others about it they are either uninterested or think you are going to start preaching at them, maybe that comes from my Hardline friend's tactics. 3. Lots of people think that if you are strong on an issue you are Hardline and well that is pretty far from the truth. This summer Abnegation wanted to play the club and everyone said they were a Hardline band so they couldn't play. I wanted to hear them and voted in favor of them. I don't agree with the drunk bands that have played here but i didn't think they shouldn't play because they only sing about getting fucked up. I think that our scene definitely grows with the different view-points. i don't think mine are going to change because some band sings "a foetus is a life!", i still only think of it as potential life and that it is a potential meat eater and should be taken out when it can't fight back. Face it we will have to kill it sooner or later, might as well be sooner. That's what i say to the Hardline kids i have met who say that i'm not vegan because i am pro-choice. I also tell them they just need some good man-love and they will start singing a different tune soon enough. I think listening to those bands is pretty fun and empowering to think about dissin out justice. It's like listening to NWA or Public Enemy and saying Fuck the Police or Fight the Power. It's empowering. Like shouting "Up the Punks" It makes you have a good soundtrack to your ideas. And Raid honestly rocks really hard. Look at my CD collection and you can see it sitting next to rites of spring. Sure i think Statement sounds like a bad metal band, but they have cool graphics.

So i have friends who eat meat and drink and smoke and i have those who don't i can get along with them all.

6 6 6

XXXX

**STOP TALKING - START
REVENGING!**

**Every second three animals die
In American laboratories
Tortured by crazed vivisectors
Who burn, crush and mutilate
Starve, poison and assault
Animals to fulfill their sick pleasure**

Inflicting pain and suffering
To gain more money and power
Sucking their wealth
(the blood) out of others
Just like the madmen at the top
Who fuck our lives just for profit
Can't you see there's no difference

Between government
Exploiting people
People exploiting animals
It's all the fucking same
Just another facet of oppression
In this society
Murder is murder, it's still the same

**From behind their walls
Come silent screams
Victims of man's cruelty
"For the good of man" they proclaim**

Their conscience eased
But not the pain
Justification from dark cold eyes
(what they sell is full of lies)
"A sacrifice for societies gain"
Whatever reason they're still to blame

Cos animal experiments.
Do not save human lives
And even if they did
it wouldn't make an ounce of
difference
Cos we've no right to decide
Who's to live and who's to die

Every second we just sit and talk
Three more are killed
And the clock ticks on
Those still alive just wait to die
Their blood flows red
Like yours and mine
The time for action is here today
But what path do we fucking take
When the animals that we liberate
Just always seem to get replaced

We must put them
Out of commission
Break their cycle of oppression
Burn down their
Laboratories of death
And if they too get burnt
Well, they've had their warnings
Yet still they continue
The bastards have it coming

They've made a choice
(Not theirs to make)
To kill and maim, it's life they take
Innocent? Fuck no they're not
It's blood they spill.
They must be stopped
No time for love and understanding
They don't deserve
Our "compassion"
What those murdering scum deserve
Is a dose of their own medicine

So let's smash them now
Once and for all
Break through their walls/skulls
Put an end to their sick reign
They've carried on for far to long
We know that they're in the wrong
So stop the talking - Start revenging
And give the filth
What they've got coming!

ENOUGH OF THESE PRE-SCHOOL POLITICS, FINGER POINTING, GENERALIZING. YOU ARE NOT THE SAVIOR, YOU ARE NOT THE WARRIOR, GAGGING ON YOUR OWN IGNORANCE, YOU COULDNT FIGURE OUT LIFE IF YOU HAD A MAP, YET YOU'RE SO QUICK WITH YOUR WORTHLESS FACTS, ENLIGHTENED BY SOME HOLY VISION. SHE TRIES TO EXPLAIN AND YOU REFUSE TO HEAR HER. NOW THE STATE OWNS HER RIGHTS. IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT? YOU CALL YOURSELF PRO LIFE? I CALL YOU PRO MURDER, YOUR SMALL MINDED THINKING IS NOT A SOLUTION.

**ANTI CHOICE IS ANTI-SOLUTION
ANTI CHOICE IS ANTI-HUMAN
ANTI CHOICE IS ANTI-WOMAN**

From birth, intentionally fractured, the life of agony begins and ends in seconds, with diseases to their torturous bones for human bones, scalded flesh and eyes. Cosmetic testing animals suffer in the vivisection system, in the laboratories of their profit system, in the hands of scientists—wherever they exist. In the name of science, in the name of education—

Yes i finally did it. I graduated. I am now part of the real world. No longer able to fall back into the shelter of academia. i have to have a job and start paying back the student loan that shall hover over me for the next 20 to 30 years. I remember how happy my dad was when he finally paid off his loan. i have a few years ahead. The one nice thing is that i know for sure that i will live at least another 20 years because there is no way you can die before your student loan is paid off. I even was made to go thru the ceremony because my dad and family was going to be coming out from Idaho. i was going to be completely satisfied with just sleeping in and maybe having a little party , no big whoop. So i have to go. I did at least decide not to get the gown and waste \$20. I was one of only 6 or 7 people out of a few thousand who didn't wear the cap and gown. I did wear my new Brooks Brothers suit and i do have to admit , I looked damn good. There really was about 2 thousand people walking thru the ceremony and my friend Joann and i arrive on time and see the huge line of people and see that they want to split all of us up and do it alphabetical. We are pissed because hell if we are going to sit for 2 hours without someone to talk to. Then it's down to splitting up between three parts of the alphabet. OK we can handle that because we will be together at least. The line to get in still hasn't moved and we see that they are trying to check in each person off a list. 2 thousand kids and they want to check off everyone and get this thing going on time, yeah right. Finally they give up and let us all through by just having us show our passes and that's it. Seeing all these people i

had some classes with and not believing that they actually made it also. I also enjoyed seeing lots of people sucking back many alcoholic beverages at 9 in the morning. So anyway my lucky graduation ceremony had Mrs. Hillary Clinton giving the commencement speech. So there were plenty of Secret Service guys all over. That was almost exciting. She gave the usual grab the brass ring speech and then went into some political rant. Blah, Blah, Blah. yeah so did it all and then walked across the stage and get my empty diploma. I wrote out my last name phonetically so they wouldn't mispronounce it. i do have a strange Finnish last name that has been mispronounced since kindergarten, so i figure for the last academic thing i do i have my name pronounced correctly.

Did it all and then had a fun little party with lots of good food and friends and relatives and my mom walking around with a camcorder and bugging everyone. Besides that it was fun and i got to take home all the extra food. oh yeah. My mom makes killer vegan food when need be. Actually she is always a good cook. Go mom! yep having to give the eternal answer to the eternal question "so what are you going to do now?" Whoa umm i am going to get



I have been working the last few months for the Office of the Ombudsman for Mental Health and Mental Retardation as a clerk/data entry type person. It really has been kinda nice and easy. Yeah i know working for the MAN is a bad thing , but damn where else can you do so little work for so much money. What i have been doing is answering phones, typing, faxing, copying, and doing data entry of deaths, injuries and complaints. The calls i get are mostly from clients/patients from various mental institutions and group homes around the state. The calls range from very angry or hysterical to the happy guy who just wants to tell us he is having a good day. It can be pretty fun and quite hectic. When you get someone calling in who is mentally ill and is crying and sounding very lost and scared can really make you feel pretty down. Most people call in to say that they are in against their will and are not mentally ill. But the sad fact is that they are and there are a lot of mentally ill people out there. I believe the stats are that one in eight people are mentally ill or at least have a personality problem. The schism against mental illness is still so great that most people can't get help because we don't want to admit mental illness is so great. Most of these people just need some medication and counseling. Some need serious lock-down time. i get calls from people at the State Security Hospital , where all the seriously violent people are sent. It's a messed up world that is for sure. I get to read what some of the patients there have done and it makes your skin crawl. The fact is that you need to understand that they can't really help what they do because they are just ...crazy. So the calls are always interesting and keep the job from becoming dull. The data entry of the deaths and injuries also make it interesting, but also let you see how messed up these people are to themselves. I have never seen so many injuries. Hundreds of fractures, burns, lacerations and other nasty things. These people are really in need of better supervision and don't get it and also get hurt by the people working there. These people get screwed over by the system quite alot. They are vulnerable and need help and often are abused and neglected. It is pretty nasty. There are some group homes where it is co-ed kids and almost the whole facility file is full of sexual mis-conducts by the kids. They have been abused and are really messed up and they still allow them to be together so of course they are going to start messing with each other. Yeah it makes interesting reading, but after the thirtieth case of 13 yr. olds molesting each other it's not too nice. The deaths are also pretty



strange and sad. The way to keep doing them is to not think about the fact that they are/were real people who are now dead. i have read suicide notes and autopsy reports galore. it breaks up the typing monotony, but when you suddenly remember that this is real it can hit you hard and make you need to get up and walk around for a while. Now i will admit i enjoy reading these grisly crime scene reports and read about people and the things they do because hey we live in a voyeuristic world also makes me feel good about my life. It definitely makes me not believe that there could be a god when you see these people so gone and not see why this would be part of some great plan. Making johnny bang his head repeatedly against the wall or susie stick pins into her vagina really doesn't seem to be a good thing. It is really quite sad. But i can at least say that the office i work for is there to help these people. Our office works to help these people out with the legal system and all the bureaucracy involved in the State system. So yeah i am working for the government, but at least it is a part that is trying to help people instead of just pushing papers from one side to the other side of the desk. The people who work in the office are also very nice and work pretty hard to get help for our clients. You would be surprised at how much different institutions hate giving us info on their patients and what is going on in these places.

So my first job here was for two months while one person was on maternity leave and i took over and did all of her work and got to wear a shirt and tie and look all official and may i say i looked good. Run around and make calls and everyone loved me. So then she came back and i was out of a job but with great references . A couple weeks later they call me back because another person was going to have a major operation and they wanted me to fill in for two more months. As long as people continue to get sick or need hospitalization i am set. Now i have an office and a chair and two computers, yes two. And besides the annoying office manager who is always checking up on everyone and treating you like you are five, until i was super sarcastic to her and she now treats me pretty well..and all the sucking up doesn't hurt either. It was really strange when i ended my first two months because they took me out to eat and got me a plant and a card. It was just like on TV or something. It was kinda scary but also kinda nice. It makes you feel wanted, and a reference that says that they wanted to give you a job but had no openings is pretty nice. I think the hardest part was people finding out i was vegan, though i never used that word because it weirds people out who think vegetarians are strange enough. But after the initial barrage of questions it wasn't so bad and i have gotten Karen the receptionist to stop eating meat after i told her i don't eat anything with a face. that freaked her out and

She hasn't eaten any meat since. I then also freaked her when she was talking about how she feels guilty about giving her kids meat now and i said that making her kids commit murder seemed like a strong form of child abuse and i could understand why she would feel guilty. Guilt is such a good weapon.

Well one of the few people that i really enjoyed in the office died today. It's really sad and also good in a way because she had cancer that had spread all over and was causing a lot of pain. She smoked for years and it finally caught up to her. It's sad because she was such a fun and sarcastic person. The strange thing is that the few other people in the office who do smoke still are taking the morning and afternoon breaks to light up. It's one thing to just smoke when you have for so long but when someone this close has lung cancer is beyond my belief. I used to smoke a long time ago now, and i remember how hard it is to quit, but if someone i knew had cancer that completely ravaged their body, i would put out that heater in a second. That sad thing is seeing all these young kids in the scene lighting up. There is truly nothing rebellious about smoking. It is such a complete waste of money and health, and it fucking stinks. You want to have a vice? Why not killing cops or something productive like that? Paying those fucked up multi-nationals is just so dumb. Yeah you've come a long way baby. Suck down that cancer. Selfish motherfucker. And of course we are always so nice and when it's their smoke filling our lungs. Smile and politely cough then have to walk away or just put up with it. Don't want to offend anyone now do we? Yeah don't do that. And you all look so much older with that hanging out the side of your mouth. Nice yellowing fingers and teeth. Please don't take away your beautiful stench and lovely breath. And if you could perhaps throw a few more butts on the ground that would be great. Dirty piece of shit. My god you make me embarrassed. Addiction ain't rebellion.

"Well as usual the arguements that rage on in this little hardcore world stay the same and never will be solved. The one that has been brought up again to me recently was that of abortion. Now i usually go with my standard "i am a guy and therefore feel that i have no right to say what a woman does with her body." Now that one doesn't seem to work very often anymore. I still try to avert the arguement because the fact of the matter is that neither side is ever going to give. I don't think i have one piece of rhetoric up my sleeve that is going to change someone's mind and i know that they don't have anything to change mine. OK so i am not a grrl and i will never be one and can't understand what it is like to have my body controlled by the government so i am very much pro-choice. I have been yelled at for even associating with anyone pro-life and for even joining in a conversation about it in a calm and rational manner. you can never win an arguement with tears and screaming. I have been branded pro-life by people every once in a while because i happen to be vegan, but of course that person doesn't know simple things and makes snap judgements about the hardcore scene, just need one vegan band who is pro-life to make everyone believe that's how we all are. I will say that the only way i will listen to a pro-life person is if they happen to be vegan. I definately don't agree with them but i can at least see that they are being complete in their arguements and beliefs. I still don't believe a foetus is a life , but i can not throw away their opinion as quick as i will others. My current belief is that every foetus is a potential meat eater and should be snuffed out as quickly as possible. Hey they put up less of a fight in the womb and since we will have to kill them eventually sooner the better i say. Need less to say this argument does not go over to well with some people but you can't please all the people all the time so why try.

I am slowly realizing that I am getting older. well I always know that I am getting older but now I actually think about it. I will be 25 soon. a quarter of a century. still going to shows. still playing in a band, still doing a zine, still living the punk ethic. more or less I am doing the same type of lifestyle that I had 5 years ago. I now wear a tie to work and have a degree to hang on the wall. I also now have accepted that being old and being in the punk scene is a good thing. thankfully in the scene here the average age is 21, and there are people older than me who are very active. Sometimes it feels a little strange that the people I am hanging out with are just graduating high school, but I guess when punk is the common bond it supersedes the age thing. I get to say that I am old school and be right. I can say I was there in '86, a year almost nothing happened. well I did get to see Black Flag. the one nice thing about being older is that I have a job where I can actually afford my records. I see friends around me getting married and having careers. I guess I am kinda on that career track also. It doesn't feel like a career though, and lord I hope it isn't. I hope to do something with this photo degree I earned. who knows when that will happen. I am sure that I will get off my ass and do it sometime. for the time being having money is a nice thing. I do ask myself how long can I keep up this punk lifestyle and I have to admit that I think I have quite a few years left before I am jaded and sitting in the Uptown Bar (local rocker bar filled with leather jackets and people wishing for the 'good ol days') wondering what's up with these kids these days. lord help me if that happens, please come and kick my ass. I think that once you get this in your blood you have pigeon-holed yourself for quite sometime. not that it is a bad thing at all, I hope not because I am really enjoying all of this stuff. life is hardcore, not exactly in a Nike ad sort of way or maybe it is. living your ideals is hardcore. for some that means getting a job and helping others or just getting a job to pay the bills or student loans before the interest smothers you. But still I guess that one must persevere and even though the world wants you to straighten up and fly right it doesn't mean that you still can't live your life the way you want. geez I sound like Tony Robbins or something. I suppose I am just happy knowing that I am not the only person who is pushing the next insurance bracket. your ideas and ideals change a bit when you get older. I actually think about settling down in a real sort of way now. though it will be a few years down the road. you no longer just think about when the rent is due but how you can start an IRA or something, or maybe it's just me? But you also still think about going to the next show, setting up the next show, having practice and getting to work on the next issue. records still move me as hard as ever. if you didn't know how old you were, how old would you be? I happen to still think I am 18 and will probably still feel like it for a long time. more of my friends are getting up there and seeing that we still can do this thing called punk, we still 'need' to do this thing called punk.

My foreign language in college was American Sign Language. I chose that because it is a visual language and i happen to have a much better time trying to understand visual things rather than written. So i go into this with a limited understanding of what exactly ASL is.

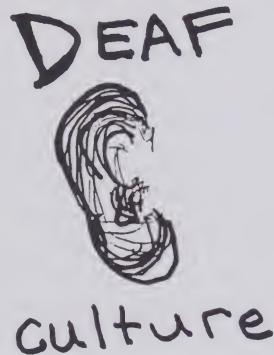
I started out thinking that it was just a gestural language that was based on English, not a separate language of its own. I have always been in awe of people who could sign so fluidly and fluently. To me it is beautiful to watch. Once i was well into the classes i found out that it would take me a very long time before i could be anywhere near that proficient. ASL is a language in and of itself. It is not a form of English and has nothing to do with English. It is based the French Sign Language. There are as many different forms of Sign Language in this world as there are spoken languages. In Mexico it is a much different language and if you go to England and only knew ASL you would be as lost as a English speaker in China. They are all very different. ASL is even different from coasts of this country. Think of it in the way that people in California speak differently than people in New York. In the west people have a more relaxed way of signing while people from the East coast sign much faster. In the South people sign slower and sign with an accent. It's not something we could see, but Deaf people can see the accent the same as we can hear an accent. You can sign in slang. There are different signs for the same words depending on where you are from. In the Midwest we say 'pop' in other states people

say 'soda' or 'coke', they all mean the same but are different words. Signs are the same way.

Most people have a lot of misconceptions when it comes to Deaf people. People think that they are less intelligent, insane and handicapped. The handicapped part is a tough

one for most to overcome because they are not like us, they cannot hear. Most Deaf do not think of themselves as handicapped, just different. Deaf people do not feel bad that they are deaf or regret being deaf. They just are and that's the way it is. Deaf people are proud of who they are and consider themselves a cultural minority group. They would prefer to have Deaf children and enjoy living in Deaf

culture. People feel sorry that they will never hear music, Deaf people respond with how can you miss something you never had? You do see many deaf people wearing hearing aids especially children, but hearing aids are nothing more than instruments of torture to Deaf people. Most have horrific memories of having to wear those day after day hurting their ears. Most Deaf will not wear a hearing aid because it is more harm than good. One of the reasons many Deaf people are farther behind in school than hearing children is because much of their school time is spent learning to "hear" by lip-reading and learning to talk. This is all a waste of time for the Deaf. They are Deaf and cannot hear the words that they are supposed to be saying. If you have ever heard a Deaf person talk you know that it is not a pleasant sound. That is not derogatory, they know that it is a painful sound and admit it. Yes some are able to talk better than others, but is it worth wasting ones education over? Lip-reading is a definite waste of time. Even the best lip-readers can only



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catch one third of what is said. In studies done they found that non-deaf people who had never lipread before had a higher rate of accuracy than Deaf people who had been taught to lipread. More than fifty percent of English sounds have the same formation on the lips. So when more than half the words look alike it becomes a problem. Try this at home, watch a TV show with the sound off and see how many words you can catch. Think of having to spend hours learning Japanese by only hearing Japanese, no pictures, no English words, just Japanese. It would be pretty difficult. Deaf children have no concept of spoken language, all they see is moving lips. When you can't hear and don't get any information from the moving of lips why would you assume that is how people communicate. The most important thing for any child is communication and many parents of Deaf children forsake the act of communicating with trying to teach the child how to speak, a concept that is completely foreign. There is a method of teaching that is called the *Oral Method*, people who have this philosophy believe that deaf people should learn to speak and lipread so that they can participate in our hearing world. Now this may be a nice concept, but the fact of the matter is that Deaf people cannot learn how to do this very well. It is not a matter of lower intelligence, it is the fact that they are Deaf. This is not a bad thing it is just how it is. People in the Oral school look down upon signing and don't allow it in the class room. And the child's education is put on hold to learn things like lipreading and how to talk. Subjects such as reading, writing, math and science are all left behind for the oh so important cause of fitting in to the hearing world. Many people when they saw Miss America last year, who was Deaf, thought that all Deaf people should be able to do that. But the fact is that only a very, very small percentage of people can accomplish that. Deaf people

should not be forced to learn a language that is not natural to them. Sign Language is natural to them and is their language.

It has been proven that Sign Language is a real and 'natural' language by linguists. The fact that it is a living language proves that it is real. A living language is one that constantly grows and changes. Sign language does that, as soon as we have a new English word they have a sign for it and they have many signs for things that are not English words. They have signs for concepts that cannot be translated. The fact that I found most interesting is that when watching Deaf babies they discovered that at the same time that hearing babies begin talking to themselves and making sounds Deaf babies start signing to themselves. As quickly as hearing babies start talking Deaf babies begin signing. It is natural. People who disagree with that are wrong and that is all.

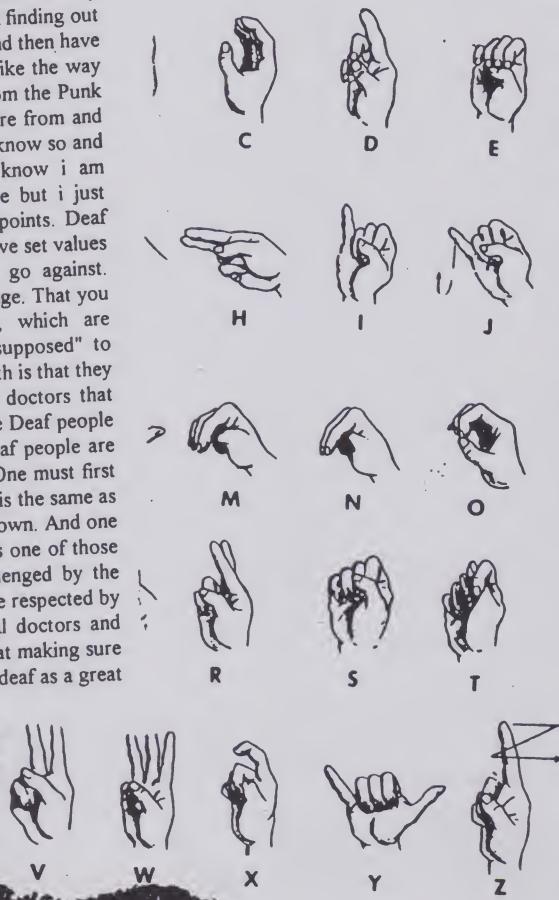
Deaf people have been oppressed for a long time because people have a sense of pity for them and people think that they need to be "fixed", and that is not something that they need. You may have noticed that I have capitalized the word "Deaf" sometimes and other times I have not. The reason for this is that "Deaf" means the culture and the people, when it is lower case that is merely talking about the medical condition of being deaf, unable to hear. Deaf people have their own culture and that is something that most people don't know about. There are Deaf artists, poets, actors, writers and comedians. There is a Deaf way of thinking. If you or I were to lose our hearing now most of us would be medically deaf but not Deaf. We would still be thinking in a hearing way. We would keep our hearing friends and find ways to keep on going in our hearing world. Very few of us would be able to immerse ourselves into the Deaf world. They have a culture all their own and it's not something that hearing people can easily understand. Think of it in the way of the punk rock culture. We have our own norms, slang,

STRIKE (*strik*), *v.*, **STRUCK, STRIKING.** (The natural sign.) The right "S" hand strikes its knuckles forcefully against the open left palm, which is held facing right. See also PUNCH 1.



and mores. We don't allow just anyone in and can tell when someone is real or not. Deaf culture has its own hierarchy. Those that were born Deaf are the highest up, those who became Deaf early in life are next and those who became Deaf later in life but have adapted to Deaf culture are next. It's not a caste system or anything, but just the way some people are looked at a bit differently. Same as if someone is in a band or puts on shows is looked at differently than the person who goes to a show once in a while. A big part of Deaf culture has to do with schools that they attend. For Deaf children the best option for them is to go to Deaf school where they live on campus and learn all about Deaf culture along with the usual educational stuff. Deaf people find out about each other by where they went to school and then finding out who they know from that school and then have a way of remembering people. Like the way when you meet someone else from the Punk world and find out where they are from and then ask about bands and if they know so and so, it's a tight knit group. I know i am definitely simplifying things here but i just want to get across some main points. Deaf culture is the same way. They have set values that you cannot undermine or go against. Some are that ASL is the language. That you are against cochlear implants, which are implants in the ear that are "supposed" to make people hear again. The truth is that they really don't help at all, and the doctors that created them are trying to make Deaf people "hearing". They say that Deaf people are broken and need to be fixed. One must first understand that being born Deaf is the same as being born black or white or brown. And one cannot change that fact. This is one of those ideas that really can't be challenged by the hearing world if you want to be respected by the Deaf community. Medical doctors and most of the world would see that making sure that no more babies were born deaf as a great

thing. To Deaf people that is the same as thinking that it would be great if no more black or Asian babies were born into this world. They are a culture; they are a people unto themselves. Deaf people want their culture to continue and thrive, an idea that hearing people find sick. The fact is that unless you can accept this idea you will have a paternalistic attitude. I suggest that everyone at least take some ASL classes and try to learn about the Deaf culture. It is very rich and interesting and if you like finding out about oppressed cultures, as most hardcore kids do, than this is another one to add to that rather long list.



Look for the Union Label

The buses went on strike today, actually the drivers and mechanics went on strike the buses just are sitting there. So i biked to work today. Not a problem and hey exercise is a good thing. So this has made me think more about Unions and why they are a good thing. The media has always made unions out to be the bad guys. For some reason i had always thought of unions as a bunch of mafia types for years. I don't even remember when or where that idea came to me but i had always held that belief. It really wasn't until college when i took a class studying the Industrial Revolution that i had the chance to learn about what Unions have done for us. The weekend, 40hr work week, health benefits, worker safety, etc, etc. The list goes on and on. I am a member of AFSCME, which is the state employee union. I don't mind paying my dues because they get me all of my benefits and pay. When i was in college and working as a janitor i got a bad taste for unions because the people who were part of the Union were kind of annoying to me, but i have now realized that some people are just like that and that the Union there got me the high wage that i was payed by the University. I have slowly started to think about the plight of workers worldwide and how many goods we purchase that were made by , more or less, slaves. Those Gap khakis i wear were made by a 12 year old Latin American girl, my shoes were made by someone in southeast Asia for pennies a day. I have checked the labels on my clothes and found that most were not made in America, now i am not a patriot or anything, but i think that it is better to support American workers than to support companies that exploit third world wage slaves. But of course most of those companies have many of the parts made in foreign countries and then have it assembled here so that it can get the U.S. label. It is a hard thing to do. I have yet to find a pair of non-leather shoes that are made in the U.S. Shopping at most clothing stores such as the Gap, Eddie Bauer, Dayton's and the such is a bad idea (look some punks do dress nice). One of the few things you can do is to educate yourself on Unions and where your products come from and who makes them. Yes it can be next to impossible to find all Union made items. Try to shop at thrift stores and Co-ops. Now i am not the best source of information on this subject but it is something that i have started to pay attention to when i am out shopping. Hell go read Germinial and see why Unions are such a good thing. I am sure that there are companies out there that do fine without Unions , but i would say that a Union will make it better and the fact that so many places are so shitty for the workers that Unions will try to make it at least bearable. So i guess just look for the Union label and try to not screw anyone over.

Dumb Gum Tricks Pt.1

I asked my dad for a raise in my allowance today because I can't afford to buy gum anymore.

I asked my dad for a raise in my allowance today because I can't afford to buy gum anymore. I chew that kind with the nutrasweet in it 'cause I'm not allowed to let sugar build up in my mouth. Mom told me that if I chew big pieces of bubble gum that's purple and pink and full of sugar, like grape or regular Bubblelicious, all of my teeth would fall out. I told her that I only chew half at a time so I don't really have to worry about anything. When mom asked me to elaborate on my theory, I suggested that she buy the book. I got sent to my room to think about what I had done. I was in my room long enough for mom to step away from the bottom of the stairs then I went back down to the den to play Sega. Yeah, I'm a child of the 90's. I made it through Barney and I'll probably survive the Power Rangers epidemic. Last week, Jeremy Tamson got sent home from school for stripping during math class cause his maid just bought him blue Power Rangers Underoos. That's so dumb!

I'm content playing Mortal Combat and making my gum snap real LOUD! I'm not really into blowing big bubbles. I hate it when those pop and stick to my nose or chin. I get worried that it'll be permanently embedded on my face or that I'll miss a piece when I clean it off and it'll get in my hair when I go to sleep. One time a kid two grades ahead of me in school tried to chew an entire roll of purple bubble tape. He swallowed wrong and started to choke on his own gooey saliva. The teachers from all of the classrooms in our hallway went into his classroom and tried mashing their fingers into the kids mouth. They all tried to pull, but the gum only came out in strings. Finally, somebody put a finger so far down his throat he threw up. I'm never chewing that much gum!

Then, another time, my mom made me go to her friend's daughter's birthday party (I think her name was Barbara). We had a bubble blowing contest and Barbara blew the biggest bubble. It popped all over her face and got in her hair. She had to use peanut butter to get it off.

Gum's really good, but you can't chew it like you're a cow because it's just not cool.

these 2 stories were written by my dear sweetheart of a friend and then some, Lanni Harris. I asked her to write some stories for me because I have always liked her strange little stories and her almost compulsive behavior regarding gum. they entertain me and since I am editor in chief I get to pick what goes in here. so I hope you enjoy them as much as I do.



Another Tall Tale

Yesterday, while I crept along the slopey suburban curb, a ragged, stinky kid came up to me and asked to borrow my bike. I said, "no". He asked to borrow my soccer ball. I said, "no". He asked to borrow my parents. I said, "no". He did a skillful balancing act on the curb in front of me, and I wanted to push him off so badly I had to keep blinking my eyes really hard to make sure that I hadn't.

Persistence is a virtue when nobody's there to automatically give you stuff. It's the spoiled people who know that they're spoiled that benefit the most.

So, I finally pushed the kid. He landed butt-side down on the gravelly road. It probably hurt because I could swear there were tears in his eyes. Maybe not. Maybe he just caught a glimpse of the bright summer sun. Maybe he was just thinking about the first sip of soda when your mouth is all dry and it kind of hurts so we cry a little and soon forget.

I don't know, but for whatever reason, I helped him back up. He kicked me, and I held my balance. He grabbed my left arm and squeezed. He gritted his teeth, and I could smell him. I think he was probably the stinkiest kid in the neighborhood. Sweat and dirt and baloney with cheese. He was stinky all right and he stood two inches at most from me. I wanted to pinch my nose shut, but my left arm was numb from his grip. I didn't want to move my right hand because I was afraid I might get an itch and he might choose to deaden that arm as well. I stood still and waited for him to get bored.

Persistence is a virtue when you don't feel like doing what another person wants to do. Set your mind and don't back down. Your way beats boredom or discomfort and it gives others a chance to expand their minds.

Twenty seconds passed and I wasn't even looking at him. I knew he was trying to stare, but his Attention Deficit Disorder got the best of him, and his eyes followed a bird from its nest to the ground.

I felt my advantage. A kid with problems like his - horrible body odor, a poor family history, a short attention span, and a slight case of Vertigo - couldn't have ALL of my toys and feel an ounce of my happiness.

Persistence is a virtue when you can't think of anything better to do, and when you need to think until something new comes around.

I looked at him and crinkled my nose so I could only breathe through my mouth and kissed his cheek. His eyes shot a solid stare toward me (I got his attention). He dropped my arm and ran away.

Persistence is a virtue when good intentions are your motivation. You can be ageless and thoughtful and aware and life moves on.



INSTEAD OF putting a quarter under a kid's pillow, how about a pine cone? That way, he learns that "wishing" isn't going to save our national forests.

love, luv, love and all that crazy jive is here to stay and prey upon us all i am always really impressed by what it is and does. still there is that creeping thought that it is all just really a genetic imperative to continue the species. i remember first being in love and realizing that it could be just like on TV and in the movies with Molly Ringwald and the cute boy and the soundtrack that made up groping Friday nights and all that. When i found out that punks could be in love also i was very impressed by the whole notion of luv and its many friends. If those lips had black lipstick they were still as sweet

as the bubblegum lipgloss of afterschool specials. Pop in the badly made mix tape filled with your hearts desires sang by those who "knew" you. Turn down the lights and make sure the parents were out for the evening or at least the other side of the house. it will always be bad punk and new wave songs and figuring out how to undo a bra for the first time and not seem like a clumsy oaf. Thinking if your breath is ok and if i should use my tongue now. both of you locked in the throes of a teenage embrace and still able to ask yourself "does she like me?" touching that skin and flesh for the first time and realizing that your imagination in the bathroom with the water running wasn't even close to reality. luv without the anger and pain is never

nearly as sweet. It can all be had underneath that Joy Division shirt and those spikes are never as painful as that tongue. Oh the fun. The fact that i can never hear a Church song without thinking about a certain person and reliving everything in 3 minutes of a bad pop song. Remembering that the first time wasn't as great as the showering afterward and realizing what you had done with another person and how this was the rest of your life and knowing that you should feel profoundly different but didn't really, yet and instead drove together to get the Bambi happy meal that she wanted. Thinking that sex and cigarettes went well together and that you were so much wiser now and munching on fries was the first step to world domination. And maybe it wasn't but a first in a series of whirlwind romances and more fumbling in the dark. That the ones that felt the best hurt the most and it hurt so good. Nothing like losing sleep and appetite for a few minutes of attention and affection. stolen moments on the couch, in the doorway, in the hall when the roommates are fast asleep. The guise of homework worked all too well, sometimes some got done and sometimes we did. Realizing her inciting a forehead game was a much better way to get a kiss than your 'here let me give you a massage' ploy that actually worked in the movies and real life much to everyones chagrin. Sharing every waking moment and every sleeping one too and yet not together and yet way way too close for comfort and sanity. that is love and that is what holds us together and that is when punk love is getting dreadlocks in the way of kissing(much easier to brush away than that one stray strand of hair that would stick to your tongue). Why a makeout party is just as great listening to Slant 6, De La Soul or Gorilla Biscuits though one can't readily point fingers and shout GO! when hands are occupied and tongues are tied. Those are the breaks though and knowing that you are a much cooler couple than Frat boy and the bleach blond is a good feeling. Love comes in spurts and can be quite a mess, but i guess in a fucked up world it's all we get and if we can get that we should feel pretty lucky.

"i love you!....you're beautiful!
i love you!....you're beautiful!
soon it will be too late, but
now at least you know.

-mohinder-

such demure artifice, such beckoning
baffling subtleties are laden throughout
a misma of old fear, tired regrets and
a heart frozen over. the swirling evil
leaves me dizzied. grown reclusive and
overwhelmingly humbled by a core
saturated with stale sugar and
bitterspice. everything....but the last
swing of the hammer on the last nail
in the coffin. you smile and i break. you
reach out and i break. you ignore and
i break. you leave and i break. there
is no balance. i think i can....i think
i can... i think i can....fall. laughing
are the wild eyed, spoiled hyenas manic
in their opulence while the learned
old cynic shall have the last loveless
gasp.
so i have choices. do i fill the void
with disgust? do i trust? do i forever
run? with each stolen glance. with each
fractured smile i step closer to my
answers. answers that are hard to hear
over the cackiling tremolo echos that
reverberate against these closed
quartered walls.

"a daily struggle" by pat

this little piece of beauty in words was
done by my friend P.D., he does a
wonderful little zine called "butter and
venom" and you should order it. It's free
but please send him a stamp. He is one
more fun people i have met and write to
because of this zine thing. Definitely the
best thing about doing a zine is that you
get to meet new people and get mail.

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- ◆ 1 in 4 college women have either been raped or suffered attempted rape.
- ◆ 84% of the women who were raped knew their assailants.
- ◆ 57% of the rapes occurred on a date.
- ◆ Women aged 16-24 have 4 times higher risk of being raped than any other population group.
- ◆ The average age of a rape victim is 18.5 years old.
- ◆ Only 27% of women whose sexual assaults met the legal definition of rape thought of themselves as being rape victims.
- ◆ 1 in 12 male students surveyed had committed acts that met the legal definition of rape.
- ◆ 84% of men who had committed acts that met the legal definition of rape, said that what they had done was definitely not rape.
- ◆ 16% of male students who had committed rape took part in episodes with more than one attacker... gang rape.
- ◆ 75% of male students and 55% of female students involved in date rape had been drinking or using drugs.¹
- ◆ 33% of males surveyed said that they would commit rape if they definitely could escape detection.²
- ◆ 25% of men surveyed believed that rape was acceptable if: the woman asks the man out; or the man pays for the date; or the woman goes back to the man's room after the date.³

Last issue I brought up the fact that from time to time I can be a sexist bastard and I am not too happy about it. I got a lot of positive letters from girls who thought it was a much better thing to be able to admit that one has the problem and try to do better. I would like to think that I have bettered myself. I was able to think about my thoughts and actions and how I could change. Well I hope I have come around a bit and I finally realized some things that had never really occurred to me. I realized that girls need to always be on there guard because boys never just want to be friends and what that would be like to always have people being nice to you for the reason that they want to get some play. That never even really popped into my little mind. That we males really are always on the prowl and always size people up as potential dates. That is really fucked up, too not be able to call up a boy who you met and just hang out in a non-romantic way. How depressing that must be. damn that actually pissed me off and made me mad at myself because I know I have sure as hell done things like that. Now I don't want to make these blanket statements saying that no boys and girls can be friends and only friends. It does happen a lot and I would say that all of us have friends of the opposite sex. But I think that quite a bit of the time it isn't that way and considering the statistics for date rape it is happening a lot. To have to be ones guard is not the way it should be. Now in the punk scene I do know that there is a lot of in-dating or at least trying to because of the fact that most people want to be with someone that have things in common and we figure that this is where we would find them. But I can definitely see how that must infuriate girls entering into the scene that immediately they are seen as fresh dating material and not a contributing factor to the scene. So what is the solution? Well I guess it is up to us boys to stop thinking with our dicks so much and start seeing them as equals and someone who can and will do something for the scene.

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Psychology, 50, 953-962.
n Quarterly, 9, 297-310.

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THESE STATISTICS ARE VERY FRIGHTENING AND VERY TRUE. I FIND THAT RAPE AND SEXUAL ASSAULT IS ONE OF THE LOWEST OF CRIMES POSSIBLE. I NOW WORK AT THE CRIME VICTIM SERVICES UNIT AND GET TO HEAR QUITE A LOT OF HORRIBLE STORIES AND THEY JUST KEEP ON COMING IN EVERYDAY. AFTER AWHILE ONE BECOMES NUMB TO ALL THE DETAILS AND HAS TO SEE EACH ONE AS ONLY A NUMBER, AND WHILE IT IS SAD IT ALSO BECOMES NECESSARY TO DEAL WITH IT. I DON'T HAVE HANDS ON WITH ANY OF THESE CLIENTS BUT READ THE REPORTS AND THAT IS BAD ENOUGH. I HAVE HAD THREE FRIENDS THAT I KNOW OF THAT HAVE BEEN RAPED, EACH ONE WAS DATE RAPE. AND IN ALL THREE OCCURRENCES THEY DID NOT WANT TO PRESS CHARGES OR ANYTHING. THEY ALL BLAMED THEMSELVES AND JUST DIDN'T WANT TO DEAL WITH IT. THIS DROVE ME CRAZY BECAUSE I WANTED TO KNOW WHO IT WAS AND WANTED TO KILL THESE MEN. BUT IT WAS MY FRIENDS RIGHT TO DEAL WITH IT HOW THEY CHOSE. I AM NOT THE FIRST OR THE LAST TO SAY THAT OUR SOCIETY IS DEFINITELY A BLAME THE VICTIM SOCIETY. WE ARE PROGRAMMED TO THINK THAT WAY AND EVEN WHEN WE ARE THE VICTIM WE WANT TO BLAME OURSELVES. I AM MALE AND WILL NEVER HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS FIRST HAND. I CAN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND HOW IT MUST FEEL. I WON'T EVEN TRY BECAUSE I KNOW IT WON'T EVEN BE CLOSE. IT WOULD BE NICE TO THINK THAT IN OUR LITTLE MICROCOOSM OF THE HARDCORE SCENE THAT WE REALLY DON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS KIND OF THING, I NEVER REALLY HEAR TOO MUCH ABOUT IT. THIS SUMMER AT THE COLUMBUS FEST TWO WOMEN CAME FORWARD AND TOLD HOW SOME GUY FROM SOME BAND THAT THEY BOTH WENT OUT WITH HAD RAPED BOTH OF THEM. NOW WHEN THEY WERE TELLING THIS IN FRONT OF A COUPLE HUNDRED PEOPLE I WAS TORN BETWEEN THINKING HOW INCREDIBLY HARD IT MUST BE TO SAY THAT THIS HAPPENED



TO THEM IN FRONT OF SO MANY STRANGERS AND THINKING THAT THEY HAVE JUST RUINED THIS GUY'S LIFE IN THE HARDCORE SCENE FOREVER BECAUSE THEY SAY HE DID SOMETHING (OF COURSE FOR THE LIFE OF ME I CAN'T REMEMBER HIS NAME OR WHAT BAND HE IS IN). PERHAPS THIS ATTITUDE COMES FROM THE FACT THAT I AM A GUY AND THEREFORE FEEL THAT HE SHOULD AT LEAST GET TO STAND UP AND DEFEND HIMSELF OF THESE CHARGES. IF THEY ARE TRUE HE IS PURE SCUM AND SHOULD GET WHATEVER HE DESERVES. I WANTED TO FIND OUT IF THEY HAD PRESSED CHARGES AND IF SO WHAT HAS HAPPENED AND IF NOT WHY NOT? BUT AT THAT MOMENT I DON'T THINK QUESTIONING THEIR MOTIVES AND TACTICS WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN THE BEST IDEA. IT WAS ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS TO QUIETLY MOVE TO THE BACK AND THINK ABOUT EVERYTHING. I AM NOT SURE THAT PUBLICLY OUTING SOMEONE IN THIS MANNER IS THE BEST, MAYBE THE USUAL HARDCORE WAY OF THE RUMORMILL IS BETTER BECAUSE IT USUALLY GETS PRINTED AND THEN THAT PERSON WILL WRITE BACK AND SO ON AND SO FORTH, BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT'S RIGHT. I GUESS THAT I WOULD DO THE SAME THING THOUGH IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME. IF SOMEONE WITHIN THE SCENE DID SOMETHING WRONG I CAN SEE HOW I WOULD MAKE IT INTO A PUBLIC DISCUSSION SO AS TO GET THEM BACK. I CAN'T REALLY JUSTIFY THEM NOT DOING WHAT THEY DID BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW ALL THE FACTS BUT BY THOSE SAME MEANS I FEEL SOMEWHAT STRANGE THAT THEY DID DO IT. ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT I HOPE DOING IT MADE THEM FEEL BETTER AND THAT THEY CAN WORK THRU WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM.

BOYS NEED TO REMEMBER NO MEANS NO. SIMPLE ENOUGH I GUESS

I have been watching plenty of movies lately and as usual I am either in love with them or hate some of them. plus the fact that me poppa has sent me a second VCR I have to ability to dub movies so I am now starting my own little video library.
here are some of my current faves:

Cinema Paradiso	High and Low
Delicatessen	The Jerk
La Femme Nikita	Clerks
Tommy Boy	Red Rock West
Ran	Eat, Drink, Man, Woman
The Hidden Fortress	16 Candles
Seven Samurai	Bad Taste
Tapeheads	Blue, White & Red (the series by that Polish guy)

other visual things that have made me smile:

The Simpsons, Friends, News radio, the State That show on EI that is just movie previews. Get Shorty. Kids(even though it makes one hate

ravers more than usual)

The Richard Avedon exhibit at the MIA, sooo good it brought tears to my eyes. he is just a genius. Lots of good art and photo books to stare at in the Walker Book store. Plus the world in general and large grain towers have looked real cool also.

well this is it. Only a year later and now i am done. finally i can put this out of my head. hopefully the next one won't take me a year to put out. i have many differing opinions of my own in here. lots of things i write are when i am in one of my "moods" so they can be harsh taken out of that context. i can say things in here that aren't acceptable in the real world or i wouldn't say out loud, but in print i can do it without many worries. this is me i guess. i am all over the place and that is sometimes how i think so this has that harried style. if you like this, great let me know. if you have a problem with something, please write me and let me know. i am happy with it. don't take me too seriously. when i have both lyrics by vegan reich and dropdead you know i am kinda different. all that sex militia stuff is fun to write and so is the mean vegan things. take it with a grain of salt or try and get a sense of humor about life. it really is too short to argue over moot points. but in the end i am right so fuck off.

g o

v e g a n

I CAN PICTURE in my mind a world without war, a world without hate. And I can picture us attacking that world, because they'd never expect it.

Another thing about why sxe is better now or at least not worse is that it has opened up a lot of new ideas to kids. The animal rights vegetarian thing is done for the most part by sxe bands, i learned about it from Conflict, but most learned about it from YOT. Politics have come into the fray now. Almost any "ism" you can think of has now been covered and put into a forum that privileged middle class kids can appreciate. Sure crust bands have been saying all of this for years but most clean cut kids can't deal with that type of music and style. It is the medium that is important and sometimes chugga chugga stuff is the great teacher, although most of the time it's not.

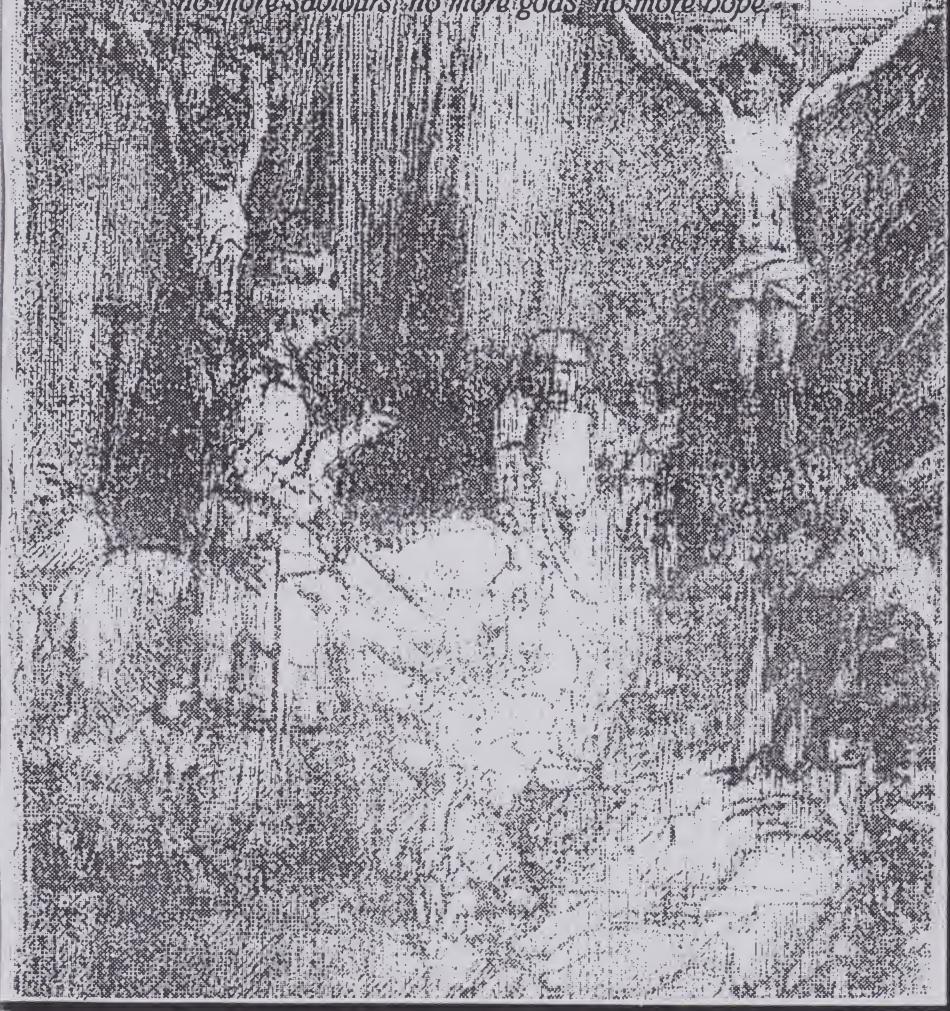
But most sxe bands don't just sing about being positive or just being sxe. They bring up some socially relevant topics and probably have at least made some kids stop and think before putting the hood up and the X on. I think that's kind of important.

OKAY
FUCKERS!

I'S
FREE
WHEELIN
NOW!

PUT ASIDE YOUR IDIOTY. IT'S NOT GOING TO CHANGE THE WORLD. IT'S NOT A PART OF HISTORY, AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE. DO YOU THINK ANYONE UNDERSTANDS? WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT? THE WORLD'S PROBLEMS OR THE X ON YOUR HAND? DO YOU WANT TO HIDE UNDER A ROCK AND PRETEND NO PROBLEMS EXIST? YOU MIGHT BE COMFORTABLE, BUT HALF THE WORLD ISN'T. IF YOU DON'T TAKE TIME TO QUESTION, HOW WILL YOU COME UP WITH ANY SOLUTION? YOUR STAGNANT NUMB COMFORT...GO BACK TO SLEEP. DOING IT FOR THE KIDS...YOU'RE FULL OF SHIT. THIS COULD BE A PIECE OF THE REVOLUTION, BUT YOU'RE TRYING TO KILL IT. BRAIN NUMBING, UNTHREATENING, UNQUESTIONING. AFRAID OF CHANGE. TOO CONTENT WITH KEEPING EVERYTHING THE SAME.

*the angels have broken wings and their throats have been slit
no more saviours, no more gods, no more hope*



Here for my own gratification is my current top faves

karp ★ fugazi★ huggy bear ★ code 13 ★ grain ★ bluetip ★ impetus inter drift ★ statement(ca) ★ minutemen ★ monster X ★ anascara ★ pee cheeses carbomb ★ winona ryders ★ age ★ prevail ★ husker du ★ cap'n jazz ★ grade assfactor 4 ★ resist ★ weezer ★ rocket from the crypt ★ chokehold★ blur shane macgowan & the popes★ state of fear ★ the damned ★ man afraid the strike ★ green rage ★ blitz ★ benchmark ★ the pixies★ dillinger 4 shotmaker★ judge ★ the specials ★ shadowy men on a shadowy planet sepultura ★ abnegation ★ chino horde ★ big black ★ jawbreaker ★ monsula

my thanx and hello list : ♥jesse ♥ lanni♥ PD♥ hanna♥ the kids in lin Michigan i keep forgetting to write but are very cool ♥J-apos /♥Kiara(mackqueen of the universe)♥the D.E.A. house boys♥ extreme noise♥ dan(×sxe proletariat×)♥ john ♥the mighty VHP ninja brigade♥ mytch♥ all who worked at Studio of the Stars♥. i am sure that there are others i am forgetting and if you think that you deserve to be on here and didn't get mentioned well it was probably a big ploy by me to smash all of your high hopes and dreams by being nice to you and then in the end getting back at you for something that you did to me a long time ago, my personal type of snowball in july revenge♥☆☆☆
then in the end getting back at you for something that you did to me a long time ago, my personal type of snowball in july revenge. 

jaysin
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STRAIGHT
EDGE
ISN'T
POSITIVE
XXX